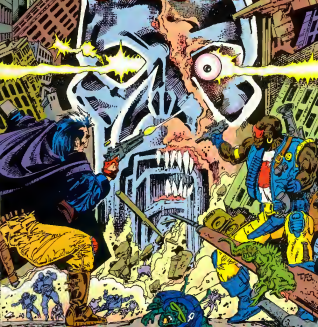


FIRST
COMICS

TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA
TURTLES IN MUNDEN'S BAR!

SEPT. \$1.25
NO. 26
\$1.75 CANADA

GRIM JACK









"I WAS HAVING SOME FLIP OF MY OWN AT THAT MOMENT--
NOTHING ON ALL THE DIFFERENT
MOROS FOR THAT-- TO SEE
WHICH ONE BEST FIT ME."

"WE KNEW CAROL WELTON T
STILL BE IN THERE, HO--
THEY'D HADT MAKE AN EASY
DEPART OF THEMSELVES LIKE
THAT-- AND ANDERSON, HOULD
WANT STAY THERE AND
NOTHING LEFT, THAT WOULD
REVEALS WHERE THEY SENT."

"ANDERSON, HOULD
I TELL ABOUT IT
THAT WAS THE ONLY
SCENARIO THAT
MADE SENSE."

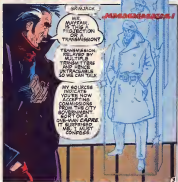


"BUT SOMEONE HAD
TO GO AND LOOK AND
WAKE UP."

"AT LEAST
THEY'VE
A MOP."



THEY



SOURCE

"WE
MAYBE, IS THIS A
PROJECTION
ON A
TRANSMISSION"

TRANSMISSION
RELAYED BY
MULTIPLE
TWO-FOUR
AND SINCE
UNTRACEABLE
SO WE CAN TALK

MY SOURCE
THINKS
YOU'RE NOW
ACCEPTING
COMMISSIONS
FROM THE CITY
SOBY NEXT
SOBY NEXT
CANDID CARVER
IT SURPRISED
ME, I MUST
CONFESS

ANDERSON!













TRACACAC PUT THIS FROM
TO THE METAL AND PART-WAY
THROUGH IT. CYCLOPS
WHIPPED PART IS A PIZZING
KALEIDOSCOPE OF IMAGES,
LIKE THOUGHTS IN A MIND
GONE MAD--RANDOM VISIONS
LIT BY LIGHTNING.

HE SAW ALL THE TERRIBLE
THINGS HE'D EVER DONE AND
OF PEOPLE. THIS WAS A
MOMENT OF LIFE AND DEATH--
THAT'S IT.

ON HOLKSHORPE'S AUTHORITY,
I HAD QUINN MOVED TO A PRIVATE
ROOM. JESSICA RELATED HOW HE
WAS LOST, AND THE MEDIC MAN
AN INVENTION ON HER DANGER.



POWDER? THE WHOLE DEMON HAD
OF COURSE. NOW I REMEMBER
WHERE I LOST THE HORN. THIS
HORN IS SOOTY AND CRACKED
CRIMINAL THAT DISAPPEARED!

KALIBOS IS A Nihilistic, Anarchistic
Terrorist WHO BOAST THE POWERS
TO HIS LIONS AND ALLED HIMSELF WITH
THEIR CLAWED TO BE FIGHTING FOR
THE OWN THIRSTED IDEAL OF FREEDOM.

GET A TIGHT JACK WHO INSIST THAT
STAYING LUCKY FROM CORPSES AND
WEAR THEM. SO FROM THE CITY OF
YOU NEVER KNOW IF YOU'LL BE ABLE TO
KALIBOS OR NOT. NOT UNTIL HE
KILLS YOU.

WHAT IS THE MYSTIC
WOMAN'S CONNECTION
WITH THIS CREATURE?



WHEN WE SET UP
EACH HAD A JOB TOO.
MINE WAS TO SET
KALIBOS.

CENTURIES BACK,
THE FREE
MARRIAGE SET
BURNED THE
MARCH - THE WORK
NOW NINE AGAIN
BURNED IT AND
DESTROY IT.

THAT'S WHY THERE'S
SO MANY FREE MARRIAGES
THERE NOW.



"BUT WORD KALIBOS WHEN IN THE CITY TOOK A
BIT. BUT WE CORNERED HIM. HAD HIM DEAD
THREATS. THE HORN PUT A LICK ON HIM LIKE
YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE.

"THE EER ONLY ONE
BOOF TO JUMP IN AFTER
KALIBOS AND THE LUCKY
ONE HAVE - 2

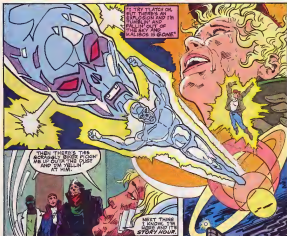
HAS KALIBOS THROWN UP
A TALL PAPER
POSTAL AND BEATS A
BEAT.

RETARDER #12
- RAG



"WE FOUGHT
BETWEEN THE
LIES OF
REALITY. NOW
LOONEY TUNES
SERVED AGONY
DEATH.
WHATEVER
TIME TRAVEL
WENT LIKE
FIVE LIPS.

"THE GOT SOME
LOOK IN. I GOT
APPEARED IN
SUICED UP
PRETTY GOOD.
I GLASS THEN
THE JIGGS
AROUND. FIVE
I NO MORE FOR
AN OUT TO
BEARD."



"JERICO STAYED TO WATCH
HERRMAN. IN CASE CALIBRO CAME
TO FINISH HER. BLACK TAC AND I
CALLED ON MY 99-TWO PARTNER
BROOKER. TELLING TO PICK A LEAD
OFF HIS PICTURE SCREEN. A CALL
FROM HENDERSON WITH
DROVE THE BUS."

"EE-HACK? GRAY SO WHAT IS
DAMN CREEPY? THINK JAMES IS
SAFE? AND I WOULD ONLY
BECAUSE CORPSE HAS BEEN
FOUND IN THE LAST 24 HOURS.
AM I RIGHT?"

"BUT THERE'S WHAT CHANGED
FOR BROTHERS. RELIGIOUS
OR SPIRITUAL. BECAUSE YOU
WANT SOMETHING OUT OF THE
ORDINARY?"

"DAMN
FREAKING CITY!
HOW MANY
COLLISION LEFT IT
THINK WE COULD
FIND IT!"

"SO LOOK
AT
MOTIVE"

"WHAT'S
THE
DEED
WANT?"

"DUDE'S
CRAZY!
YOU
NEED
NO
MOTIVE!"

"NO EVEN
CRASHER
HUNG THE
REASONS."
"I KNOW
I'VE
BEEN
THERE."

"WHAT
DOES HE
NEED?"

"HE'S BEEN RAISED
UP. SAID IF NOT
HERRMAN SAYS IS RIGHT
CAN AWAY BECAUSE HE
WAS RECALIBRATED IN
A 99-TWO. HE'S DOING
HE HAS TO GET FIXED."

"RECORD A BIRD-OUT
ON ANY HANGAR OR
DESIGN FACTORY. GEOMETRIC
MANUFACTURE AND REPAIR
CAPACITY. WITH SUPERN
POWER PLANTING OVER THE
PAST 72 HOURS?"

"BROOD, GRAY--
ONLY ONE. AS
PLANT HIT PULSED
THE THREE WINGS.
NOT YET
RECALIBRATED. HERE'S
THE CO-ORDINATES."

"SCRAMBLE ANY UNITS
YOU CAN BREAK PRO-
CESSOR. DOUBLE-CLICK
DOWN. IF HE FINISHES
GIVE A CLEAR REPORT. WE
GET THERE. WE MAY
NEVER FIND HIM. JAMES!"

ALPHA CENTAURI MACHINE WORKS









USE THAT'S
TROUGH
THREE UP
YESTERDAY'S
BREAKFAST!

HEARD
TOP T-100
THIS IS
REAL BVL
BRO!



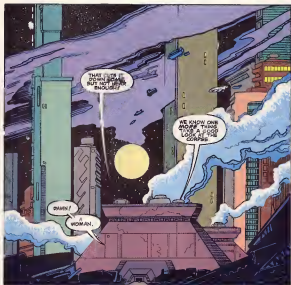
YEAH KALIBUR HAS GOT A NEW
SECRET IDENTITY. OUT THERE
WALKING IN SOMEONE ELSE'S
SKIN.

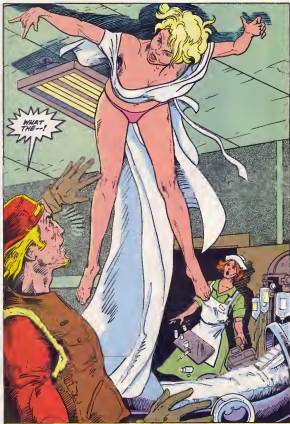


HOW
SOME
JUNK
COULD BE
BORN THERE IN
THE WHOLE
CITY.

WE GOT SOME
THINGS TO DO ON
BODY'S LAMOR. ABOUT
A 30. THE BLUES THE
SCENE BEEN THERE AT
LEAST TWELVE YEARS,
AND HE WOULDN'T KILL IT
UNTIL JUST BEFORE HE
WAS GOING TO USE IT.
HE WOULD GET
HARD.

FIGURE KALIBUR
WENT LAMOR. FACT...
AND THE POWER. BEEN
ON FOR THREE DAYS SO HE'S
BEEN IN THE CITY THAT
LONG. AT LEAST.





NEXT MONTH:

SCREAMING STEEL!

PROF. HONOLULU, DO YOU REALLY
THINK OUR BEST CHANCE OF
GETTING OFF THIS PLANET LIES
IN A BAR?

YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT I
UNDERSTAND IT. THAT'S
WHERE ALL THE GOOD-
SIZED GUYS WERE OUT.

THEY'RE ALWAYS
LOOKING FOR CHAP
GOLLOP.



HEY, GUYS—
WE'RE IN
MUNDEN!

LET'S NOT STEW OUT
IN THE OPEN AIR.
LORDS! THEN
WE HAVE TO
THE DOOR—
AND ALSO
EVERY-
WHERE!



WHA? WHAT IS THAT?
IT'S NO Bigger THAN
A CLOOOTH!

WELL, GOOD
TOD NIGHT!



WHAT THE
HECK—DOES
THE BUTTON
DO?

WELCOME TO
MUNDEN'S BAR!

THE BEST BAR
IN AORT, BORN 1999-
DRINKING!
TO ENTER, PRESS
TO ENTER AND NOT
THROUGH TRANSDIMENSIONAL
LOCK

← (GIVE! NON-ORIGIN
BOTTLES—BRING
YOUR OWN ATTITUDE!)

EARTHAN — LARD'S TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES — "D'ANTS FEVER"

STORY AND ART BY
KEVIN EARTHAN

PETER LARD

LETTERER
STEVE LARGHE

COLORIST
UNDA LESSMANN

5TH 100
RICK OLIVER









THE GIFT, YOUR LIFE... ON I'LL
BE BOOING WITH YOU ALL
RIGHT LONG WITH THE FRODOLO
MURPHY TANKIN AND HIS ALL MAIN
BAND!

LITS HEAR
HY REYDONNA!



IT'S--WAST A BOOING
NIGHT... NOBODY TO
DANCE WITH... GUESS
I HOPED I DON'T GET
REJECTED. OH, AGAIN.
THAT SUCKS!

WHY
WASTE THAT?



FOOD TASTY
GROSSY DRINKS
EVERYTHING THAT
FILL OFF THE
BOD V

WAST
THE HOUR
WHY NOT
TRY IT?



WHEEOW! IT
WAS... SO... SUDON
GROSSLY LOOK
OUT, GUESS?

BACKTENDER,
A WHOLE COOLER,
TASTIER?



BOYDONS LEFT
GROSSLY LOOK
UP

GOLURK...
GROSS...
GROSS!





...AND THE WITTY
SUCTAPORTION OF
POSITIVE FORM AND
NEGATIVE SPACE!

LAURENCE AND
ELIZABETH
THIS IS MY
BEST / CLAP
OUT THOSE
ACROBATIC
PLUMS!

YES, FELLOW HUMAN-
OIDS, WE ARE TRULY
SERVING THE ESSENCE
OF DANCE ART!

GOING

SUPPORTING THE
PILLOW-WAVE COOLED
STRUCTURAL ANIMUS ONE

WOW!

WOW! I
NEARLY MISSED THAT!

CLAP CLAP CLAP

UP ABOUT
AND... IT LOOKS
AND FEELS GREAT--
THEY'VE BLOWN
AWAY THE
CONTESTANTS!

ACK!

CLAP CLAP

OOH...

CLAP

CLAP

UGH!

MAY I
PRESENT...

CLAP CLAP CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP



THE CHAMPION IS...

-THE WINNERS!

FRESH ANNUAL
HUMANOID BATTLE
CONTEST!

I THINK IT'S TIME TO GO HOME!
BECAUSE, IF THEY FIND OUT ABOUT
ONLY TEENAGERS-- AWWW... BOY... GROSS!

100

A FIRST COMMERCIAL
FOR THE 1990S